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THE BRENNER FAMILY

HISTORY  
OF THE  
ANCESTORS AND DESCENDANTS  
of  
JACOB BRENNER  
and  
ELIZABETH GOEHRING

By  
SCOTT FRANCIS <sup>o</sup>BRENNER



READING, PENNSYLVANIA

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By

SCOTT FRANCIS BRENNER

READING, PENNSYLVANIA

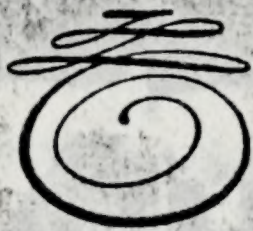
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THE  
BRENNER  
FAMILY



By

SCOTT FRANCIS BRENNER

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THE BRENNER

THE  
BRENNER  
FAMILY



BY

SCOTT FRANCIS BRENNER

OF EXCELLENCE

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### THE GOLDEN WEDDING

Franklin	Albert	Henry	John
Matilda Steffler	Katherine Gudekunst	Anna Boots	
Jacob Brenner	Elizabeth Goehring-Brenner		







# THE BRENNER FAMILY

A labor of love  
done in honor  
of my parents

FRANKLIN BRENNER

and

ELIZABETH CATHERINE SCOTT-BRENNER







# THE BRENNER FAMILY

*Ancestors and Descendants of Jacob Brenner and Elizabeth Goehring*

The name Brenner is German in origin and literally translated means "burner". As a personal name its significance is not clear. It might refer to one who was an incendiary and went about in the night setting on fire houses or barns. But it more likely points to one who was honorably engaged in some industry requiring the use of fire. Or perhaps it suggests a personality trait, a highly temperamental nature, a fiery person, as we would say. Or again it might mark out a people whose hearts were on fire for a holy cause—hearts aflame for God. It is this latter possibility that I have laid hold upon in designing a family escutcheon. (The escutcheon is a part of the family chart in the back of the booklet.) The heart contains the letter "B", a favorite letter with those engaged in the decorative arts, and an old fat lamp such as the first American Brenners used in their farm kitchen. Incidentally the floral design is Pennsylvania-German and the use of the heart is common to Pennsylvania-German fraktur. So let us believe that the name Brenner indicates a people full of the light of truth, a people with warm hearts, yes, even hearts aflame for the common good and for the glory of God.

But perhaps with a skeptical turn of mind you are raising the question, "After all, what's in a name?" Well, let us see. First, there is what we have put and are putting into it—of that we can be sure. Then, there is what those who have gone before us have put into it, and that is the excuse for this paper. Some people always insist that what is past might as well be forgotten, since you can't cash it in for groceries or gasoline or the like. That is a shortsighted and defective view. The past cannot well be forgotten for it conditions the present and influences the future. A wag once said, "Any American who knows who his great-grandfather was is most certainly a gentleman." The wag was thinking of a gentleman as one of the idle rich, a non-productive fellow, a social parasite. But for the true picture of a gentleman we had better turn to Cardinal Newman as he points out:

*"It is almost a definition of a gentleman to say that he is one who never inflicts pain. . . . He has his eyes on all his company . . . he can recollect to whom he is speaking; he guards against unseasonable allusions or topics which may irritate. . . . He has no ear for slander or gossip . . . interprets everything for the best. . . . He may be right or wrong in his opinion, but he is too clear-*



# THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO is a private, non-sectarian, coeducational institution of higher learning. It was founded in 1837 and is one of the oldest and largest universities in the United States. The university is located on the South Side of Chicago, Illinois. It is a member of the Association of American Universities and the Association of Christian Colleges and Universities. The university is known for its research and scholarship in a wide variety of fields, including the natural sciences, the social sciences, the humanities, and the arts. The university is also known for its commitment to public service and its efforts to address the needs of the community. The university is a member of the Ivy League and the Association of American Universities. The university is a member of the Association of American Universities and the Association of Christian Colleges and Universities. The university is known for its research and scholarship in a wide variety of fields, including the natural sciences, the social sciences, the humanities, and the arts. The university is also known for its commitment to public service and its efforts to address the needs of the community.

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*headed to be unjust. . . . He throws himself into the minds of his opponents . . . he knows the weakness of human reason as well as its strength."*

If, indeed, this be the true nature of a gentleman, and if this be in anyway related to knowledge about one's great-grandfather, then surely there is ample justification for this little history of the Brenner family of Western Pennsylvania.

The name Brenner is a very common one in central Europe. History tells of a distinguished Colonel Hans Brenner who lived in Nuremburg early in the seventeenth century, and mentions a certain Count de Brenner of Basil who was a celebrated explorer. The mother of the immortal composer of music, Carl Maria von Weber, was a Brenner. Then, too, the name Brenner is one of geographic significance. In the Tyrol section of the Alp Mountains is the Brenner Pass known the world round. It is named for the little village that adorns its highest point, but for what or for whom the village is named I have been unable to discover. No doubt behind it all is the record of some great life now for the most part forgotten. I have not been able to bring any of these illustrious Brenners within the fold of our little family. They will have to stand on their own, and I suppose the same is true of us.

Now as regards our own Brenner family there is not so very much to tell. Concerning its origin and its beginning here in America the larger part of the story has been forgotten—all that we can recover are a few frayed ends of what must have been a beautiful fabric. The early history of our family is woven about a little German village, Niederauerbach, by name. Niederauerbach is located in the district of Pfalz which is a part of western Germany bordering upon France. In 1778 this district was known as Rheinisch Bavaria and consequently the first American Brenners told of their coming from Bavaria. The term Bavaria is misleading and we will do better to fix it in our minds that the Brenners came from that part of Germany known as the Pfalz or the Palatinate. The village, Niederauerbach, is located a few miles north-east of Zweibrücken, fifty miles south-west of Mannheim, and fifty miles north-west of Strassburg. It is also about fifty miles west of the Rhine River and can be located midway between Metz and Mannheim on an imaginary line drawn between these two points. The village is adorned with no special significance, so far as I can learn. It is a typical Pfalz village and in the year 1905 it was described as "A town of 1762 inhabitants located on the Erlbach river in the Palatinate, with local government offices at Zweibrücken, and postal, telegraph, and railroad connections." It then







boasted a fertilizer factory, a tannery, a machine shop, and a brickyard. Views of the village show houses of brick or stone, and narrow, crooked streets. The Protestant or Evangelical Church is centrally located and is the most imposing edifice of the town. All this depicts the village as it was forty years ago. Since then two world wars have gone down its main street and whether anything is left of the old village I cannot tell. All we need say is that there once was a Niederauerbach, a quiet provincial village, and in it a little boy named Heinrich W. Brenner. Heinrich, or Henry as we would call him, was born in Niederauerbach, August 21, 1778.

The year 1778 was one of great unrest. America was in the dark hours of her Revolution. In Europe, and especially in France, the masses were restless and yearning for a greater measure of political and social freedom. A few years later, in 1789, the French Revolution broke out and the peaceful village of Niederauerbach soon was snarled in a hubbub of confusion and violence—Heinrich was then eleven years of age. He was but fifteen years old when the gruesome news reached Niederauerbach of how the newly invented guillotine had severed the head of the high and mighty King of France, Louis XIV. A little later and Heinrich heard the name Napoleon; it was on every tongue. He marvelled at the military skill of the French General, and trembled because of Napoleon's ambitions. By the time Heinrich was twenty-two Napoleon and his armies had invaded the Pfalz and the sound of battle was heard in the village streets. French troops were stationed in and about Niederauerbach.

It is to this period that we trace the military experiences of Heinrich W. Brenner. We learn through family tradition, and history lends this tradition adequate support, that the French forces were not very kindly received by their German hosts, nor were the French the best behaved of guests. Wherever they went they killed the cattle, harvested the grain, garnered the fruit, dug the potatoes, and drank the wine and whiskey of their hosts. The Brenner family managed to keep one cow in the cellar all through the winter and to conceal a few potatoes beneath a manure pile. On one occasion a French officer approached young Heinrich and demanded the family liquor. Heinrich agreed to fetch him some and went and filled a colored bottle with pure water. The officer thanked him profusely and hurried on to catch up with his men. Had he sampled that Brenner firewater on the spot there would doubtless be no Brenner history to record. Another day a number of French soldiers demanded that Heinrich haul them with all haste to a distant town. Heinrich knew his horses. He was a teamster and the love of horse flesh was in him, despite the fact a horse had maimed him for life by biting off his nose; and his horses in turn trusted and obeyed him. Heinrich could not refuse







the soldiers and they were not long in climbing into his bobsled and making themselves comfortable in the straw. They started on their way but at the first opportunity Heinrich seized a tired soldier's sword, cut the horses loose from the sled, leaped upon one of them, thrust his heel into the horse's side and away they went for the woods. An alert soldier managed at the last moment to grab the lines but to no avail, for before starting Heinrich had planned his escape and had removed the bits from the horses' mouths.

But despite the efforts of the German people to frustrate Napoleon, in the end the sabotage came to nothing, and as a result Niederauerbach became, for a time, a part of the Republic of France. One can well picture with what discomfort Heinrich W. Brenner acknowledged France to be his native land, and with what difficulty he set about to master what was essentially a foreign tongue. Before long, however, Napoleon suffered reverses in Russia and retreated to France only to be crushed in defeat at Waterloo in 1815. The Napoleonic wars came to an end and in due time Niederauerbach again became a part of the German Fatherland. So far as we Brenners are concerned the Franco-German conflict was in one respect decisive. The Brenners decided it was time to get out of Europe and they made up their minds to come to America. The Brenners have always been smart people.

At this point we would do well to fix a few facts about Heinrich's family. Heinrich appears to have been a perfectly normal boy and shortly after he began trying out the razor he began taking that second look, and the girl that looked best to him was Louise Hoffman, daughter of Jacob Hoffman who lived just down the street. Sometime early in 1810 Heinrich and Louise called upon the village pastor and became man and wife "for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death us do part." That same year on November 7th Louise gave birth to a son. They named the boy Heinrich, though later on he was known as Henry Brenner. Seven years later a second child came into the Brenner home and was named Daniel. Two years later a third son was welcomed with the name John. Following the arrival of these three sturdy boys three other children came to peep into the Brenner home. Louise lived only a few weeks; Christian managed to get through only one winter; and Margaretta lived but a day. Thus after walking in the way of war the Brenners were led down into the "valley of the shadow of death". Life was hard always, and often short. Following the death of the three little ones the Mother was broken in health, and after a little while the struggles of life were too much for her and she fell asleep and was put to rest in God's acre.



and I think the two questions are very important and that the answer to the first question is yes, very much so. The second question is also very important and the answer to it is also yes, very much so. I think the two questions are very important and that the answer to the first question is yes, very much so. The second question is also very important and the answer to it is also yes, very much so.

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Heinrich was left with a broken heart and three boys, the oldest still in his "teens". There was time neither for self-pity nor bitterness. There was only one thing to do and that was to start life over again. Heinrich began looking about for a woman he could love and for one who would make a good mother for the boys. He fell in love with a beautiful girl twenty-two years younger than himself. Her name was Elizabeth Mueller (Miller as we would Anglicize it). It must have been a brief courtship for on January 28, 1829 Heinrich W. Brenner and Elizabeth Mueller were united in marriage. On February 25, 1830 there was born to Heinrich and his young bride a baby girl. She was named Margareta and died after a few months. A year later another Margareta was born and died after a few days.

At length the year 1832 dawned. There was no more blood being spilled upon the fields of battle, but Europe was far from a state of peace. The people were restless and bitter and no one knew when another revolution might be the order of the day. It was hard to make a living and there was little of either abundance or freedom in the lot of the common man. So long as anyone could remember it had always been that way, but what was more disturbing it seemed as though things had taken a turn for the worse. The future was clouded with rumors of wars, and wars, and revolutions, with class tension and violence, with poverty and sweat and blood and tears and death.

On the other hand reports from America told of a land of freedom where people were enjoying unprecedented tranquillity and prosperity. Andrew Jackson, the President of the United States, was a democrat not only in name but in truth, and was engaged in laying the foundations of a government that would be "of the people, by the people, and for the people" and that would "not perish from the earth." The American government and the American people were proclaiming to all the world the divine right of the common man. For most people this knowledge of a land of promise made their burden all the harder to bear, for they lacked the courage to break their bonds and set themselves free. Heinrich W. Brenner was not one of them. He was not afraid. And so it was in 1832 that Heinrich, a man of fifty-four years of age, and his wife Elizabeth, together with the boys, Henry twenty-two years of age, Daniel fifteen, and John thirteen severed all ties with friends, relatives, neighbors, with Niederauerbach, with the Fatherland, with the only world they knew and set sail for America. All their possessions they put in one large chest which on the boat would serve them as a table and a bed. Then turning their back upon war, death, and poverty they ventured forth, with no assurance other than that of faith and courage, in quest of the happiness,







freedom, and peace of the New World.

From the very beginning they ran into rough seas and contrary winds and were tossed about on the angry deep many long weeks before they neared the land of promise. Finally, as they were about to land and all the seasick passengers had made ready to disembark, a terrible storm swooped down upon them and drove them back into the sea for days. We do not know when or where they finally did land but we do know that they came into Pennsylvania by way of Lake Erie. It is likely that they first put to land at New York and then made their way up the Hudson River from whence they continued by boat down the Erie Canal, a canal that was then only seven years old and one of the wonders of the New World. When they finally reached Lake Erie, they were engulfed in a storm more terrible than anything they had experienced on the Atlantic. They despaired of their lives. When the storm had blown out, they made port and the sea-wearied Brenners set their feet with thanksgiving and joy upon the good earth of Penn's Woods.

Soon they were headed south in the direction of Pittsburgh. In the year 1832 it was not much of a city. Nor, for that matter, was Chicago or New York. The great city of the wild West consisted of little more than one-hundred-fifty wooden houses, whereas New York could boast of a population of about 200,000 souls. It is more likely that by July 1832 the inhabitants of New York City were little over a hundred thousand, for in June Asiatic cholera broke out and before the coming of the Autumn frosts the plague had killed more than three thousand and had driven nearly half the population out into the hills and the woods. It was the good fortune of the Brenners to escape both shipwreck and plague. From Erie they followed the Perry Highway which had been blazed through the woods nineteen years previous by Lieutenant Oliver Perry in his determination to drive the British from the lakes. When eventually the Brenners reached what is now Marion Township, Beaver County, they decided to make their home there. They located on what is now (1932) the farm of Willis W. Householder, New Brighton, R. D. 1, and took up their residence in a log house which stood near the foot of a steep hill some distance behind the present Householder buildings. The original home site can still be identified by means of the spring. Here Heinrich and Elizabeth, and the boys—Henry, Daniel, and John—sought the freedom and happiness they so earnestly desired and honestly deserved.

At first the customs and manners of their new surroundings were strange and difficult to assess. The Brenners found here a freedom they had not fully anticipated. I can best explain it by recounting an incident that occurred the first Sunday. The older folks were lingering at the







breakfast table when one of the boys rushed into the house and pleaded with his father and mother to come and see the strange sight. They hurried out of the log cabin and viewed with amazement a family on its way to Church. The father was walking and leading the horse. On the horse was seated a woman with a baby in her arms. For the Brenners it was an incredible sight. In Germany the custom was just the reverse: the woman would lead the horse while the head of the family would with dignity and grace enjoy the comforts of the saddle. America was doubtless good, but it was hard to understand.

On April 30, 1834 there was heard the cry of a baby boy in the Marion Township home, and the child was named Jacob. This is the Jacob whom some of us revere as Father and others as Grandfather. While Jacob was yet a little child, his older half-brother, Henry, left home to go on his own. He never came back, for not long after his departure he was drowned. On January 4, 1842 Jacob's half-brother, Daniel, was married to Charlotte Wooster, and on August 6, 1846 his other half-brother, John, took to wife Catherine Zehner. John and his wife made their home near the old people at the location where the present Householder buildings stand. Thus the Brenners began to drive their roots deep into the New World.

It was about this same time that Jacob made his way to the valley towns to learn the cobbler's trade. But it was not until early in the eighteen fifties that Jacob really began to wander from his mother's apron strings and to call upon a girl friend who lived on the other side of the Connoquenessing Creek. The girl was Elizabeth Goehring. Jacob would go as far as the creek and signal. Elizabeth would then appear on the opposite bank, get into her father's boat, and row across to her sweetheart. When the evening was far spent and she was obliged to send the boy friend home, it was her privilege to go with him at least part way. She would accompany him to the creek, row him across, and—well you can finish the story for yourself. As anyone can see, the creek gave Elizabeth an unusual advantage. She could threaten to rock the boat and what could poor Jacob do but submit to her demands? Or was it Jacob that rocked the boat? One thing is sure, they fell in, fell in love I mean, and on August 30, 1856 the wedding took place. The Burry Church records inform us that the marriage was performed by the Reverend E. F. Winter, and that Daniel Stauffer and Daniel Brenner signed as witnessing the ceremony. The young couple began living together a short distance from the Brenner homestead in a house that was located on the present highway just opposite what is now the A. I. Householder buildings.

Henceforth our attention is centered upon Jacob and Elizabeth, and their offspring. In the course of a few years a number of children were







born to Jacob and Elizabeth, but they were all shortlived and the new home with its empty crib gradually became a place of gloom and despair. The neighbors called to comfort and encourage the young couple but Elizabeth lost heart. In tears she confided to a sister that there must be something wrong; that she had no hope of ever raising a family. Elizabeth did not languish long in the bog of premature despair. On June 15, 1859 they named a baby boy Jacob; and the boy lived. Their next son was born October 22, 1861 and was named Henry W., in honor of his grandfather.

The next event of significance in the Brenner records is the death of Heinrich W. Brenner formerly of Niederauerbach. The night before he died, while his faithful wife and loving children watched by his bedside, the last act in the drama of a full life, Heinrich Brenner lifted his head and asked, "Who tapped me on the shoulder?" He was assured that no one had touched him. In a few minutes he again raised his head and addressing an invisible guest said, "All right. Tomorrow night." When "tomorrow night" was come Heinrich W. Brenner departed—departed, we trust, in the company and keeping of an invisible Friend who would see him safely across to the other side and there lead him beside the still waters of peace and into the green pastures of promise. Of one thing we can be sure, Heinrich Brenner was not afraid. The funeral services were held in the Saint John United Evangelical Protestant (Burry's) Church which was then a community Church affiliated with no denomination. The pastor, the Reverend E. W. Winter, conducted the service and preached a sermon based on Isaiah 57:2—"He shall enter into peace." The quest that began in Niederauerbach in 1778 came to its consummation in the United States of America on January 18, 1862 when Heinrich W. Brenner found eternal peace. His body is buried in the churchyard at Burry's, but not Heinrich himself; he is alive forever more. Following the funeral service the faithful pastor returned to his home and wrote into the Church record this notation:

*"Heinrich W. Brenner was born at Niederauerbach, Baiern, Germany in the month of November 1777. (According to the Neiderauerbach records the date of his birth was August 21, 1778.) He married at that place Louise Hoffman. Five children were born to this union. (The German records call for six children.) The Mother and four children have already entered eternity. A year after the death of his first wife he married Elizabeth Mueller and this union was blessed with three children, two of whom died. In 1832 he came to America and settled in Beaver County, and helped to organize this congregation in 1835. He died*







*the 18th day of January 1862 at three o'clock in the morning, aged 84 years and two months. Text: Isaiah 57:2."*

I want at this point to say that were it not for this record made by Pastor Winter it would not have been possible to uncover the early history of our Brenner family.

Now let us return again to the main theme of our study. Just before or soon after the death of Heinrich W. Brenner, Jacob and Elizabeth together with their three-year old Jacob, and baby Henry moved to Lancaster Township, Butler County and located in the hills on what was then the Wehr farm and is now known as the Lappe farm, though strictly speaking it is no longer a farm for the barn and the house are gone and brush and half-grown forests cover the land. The land is situated west of Middle Lancaster on Scholar's Run at the intersection of the Run and the Middle Lancaster—Scotch Ridge Road. Here on a productive farm that was once all but immaculate Jacob and Elizabeth raised their wheat and their corn and their young ones—and all the crops were good.

Here Elizabeth helped with the farming, cared for her mother-in-law who had come to spend her last days with her son, and did what she could to bring up her brood in the best tradition of the times and in the fear and love of God. Her fear that she might not be able to raise a family was worse than groundless. There were Jacob and Henry to begin with, and on September 14, 1863 John was added to the list. Katherine, or Katie, the first girl, came as a godsend on March 9, 1865. It is easy to see that Elizabeth needed help, and the years were not many until Katie shared with her mother the care of the family. Then came Daniel on August 10, 1867. Charlie was born February 7, 1869; Franklin (my beloved father) September 5, 1870; Margaretta, or Maggie as she was always called, May 23, 1874; Matilda, August 23, 1876; Albert, March 16, 1878; and Anna Elizabeth, August 18, 1881. During the time Jacob and Elizabeth lived in Lancaster Township two infants were also buried in the Reformed cemetery at Middle Lancaster. Adding it all up we discover that the Jacob Brenner family consisted of at least sixteen children of whom eleven reached maturity, and according to Charlotte Brenner there were eighteen children in all, though obviously a number of them lived but a very short time.

All in all it was a surprising output for a woman who was afraid she would have no children. That they should grow up with strong bodies, alert minds, and with personalities balanced and rounded is all the more surprising—a living memorial to those who bore them.



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Only Maggie failed to reach maturity; she died of typhoid fever when she was sixteen. She must have been a girl of unusual gifts. At any rate I know my father would want me to say something nice about his favorite sister. The Brenner family, like all others, was not long in growing up. In time Katie married Jacob Gudekunst; Matilda, William Steffler; and Anna, Edward Boots; and all the boys married with the exception of Daniel. Death follows birth, and all too soon. It was that way with Charlie who died December 14, 1904 as the result of a gun accident at the close of the hunting season. Franklin died of a heart condition November 13, 1927. Jacob passed away in 1929. Henry, John, Katherine, Matilda, Albert, and Anna are the living grandchildren of Heinrich W. Brenner who came to this country exactly one hundred years ago, that is in 1832.

We must return to the parents, Jacob and Elizabeth, long enough to record that they lived to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary. On November 3, 1906 Jacob Brenner, the son of Heinrich, entered into the heritage of his father, and the dust that enshrined his soul was placed in the Reformed Churchyard at Middle Lancaster. Sixteen years later his wife, Elizabeth, found repose by his side.

Such is the story of the Brenner family. There is one other word that must be added. The story does not end in the churchyard. There are grandchildren and great-grandchildren and after them will come others. And God grant that they may all have hearts aflame—a people full of the light of truth, a people unafraid, a people living and dying for the common good and the greater glory of God.

SCOTT FRANCIS BRENNER.

2009842







## APPENDIX

### I. Post Script:

The above history of the Brenner family was written in 1932 and read at the Brenner reunion which was held that year at the home of John Brenner. Fourteen years have passed and I am now preparing that paper for the printer. I have decided to go light so far as revision is concerned and to allow the paper to stand pretty much as I read it fourteen years ago. It seems necessary, however, to add that death and birth have continued to run their course. It is with a heavy heart that I make mention of the death of Uncle Henry, Uncle John, and Aunt Katie (Katherine Gudekunst). Only three of the children of Jacob Brenner and Elizabeth Goehring are with us. They are: Uncle Al (Albert), Aunt Tillie (Matilda Steffler) and Aunt Anna (Boots). There is, however, another side to the story, and we must not forget it. There are more than forty great-grandchildren and the last report that I have makes mention of twenty-five great-great-grandchildren. A little time and a little arithmetic and you can figure out for yourself how long it will be until the Brenners fill the whole state of Pennsylvania.

### II. Letter:

Niederauerbach 2-1-32.

Mr. Scott Brenner, Pastor,  
Schwenkville, Pa., U. S. A.

In answer to your letter of December 12, 1931, I am sending you an excerpt from the register so far as it is at my disposal, from the year 1799-1818 in Contwig and from the year 1819 until the present in possession of the Burgermeister of Neiderauerbach. All earlier records are to be found at Speyer, and at the first opportunity to go to Speyer I will share with you any information I may receive.

Until then I have the following:

1. Henry born Nov. 7, 1810.
2. Daniel born Feb. 1, 1817.
3. John born June 13, 1819.
4. Louise born Jan. 14, 1823; died Feb. 28, 1825.
5. Christian born Aug. 18, 1824; died March 10, 1825.
6. Margaretta born March 31, 1828; died April 1, 1828.

Henry Brenner married twice; the second time he married on January 28, 1829 a girl named Elizabeth Mueller who was born at Brucken November 15, 1800. The following children sprang from this marriage:

1. Margaretta born Feb. 25, 1830; died Aug. 10, 1830.
2. Margaretta born July 31, 1831; died Aug. 10, 1831.

I do not know for certain when Louise Hoffman died but the date is possibly on record at Speyer. Further descendants with the name Brenner are not at hand here. I believe, however, that my family's descendants from Louise Hoffman are your ancestors. It is possible that my great-grandfather was a brother of Louise Hoffman.

Everything that I cannot confirm here I will look up in Speyer and will send on to you as soon as possible.

With highest regard, I am,

FRIEDRICH HOFFMAN, *Burgermeister*.







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# The BRENNER Family

Descendants of Jacob Brenner and Elizabeth Goehring

Wolfgang William  
Goehring \*  
c. 1635 - (?)  
[Marie Margaretha  
Beroz]

John Jacob  
Goehring 1669-1736  
[Maria M. Kuchler]

George Michael  
Goehring 1700-1767  
[Maria C. Maurer]

John Engelbart  
Goehring 1725-(?)  
[Anna M. Werl]

John  
Goehring 1763-(?)  
(?)

John E. Goehring  
(?) - 1899

[Margaret  
Barton]

Mary  
[Workley]  
Catharine  
[Brus]  
Sophia  
[Young]  
William  
Charles

Elizabeth  
1835-1922  
Jacob  
1834-1906

Margaretta \*  
1830-1830

Margaretta \*  
1831-1831

Maricha  
(?)-(?)

John \*  
1817-1865  
[Harry  
Charlie  
Mary [Dambach]  
Sophia [Hartzel]

Christian \*  
1824-1825

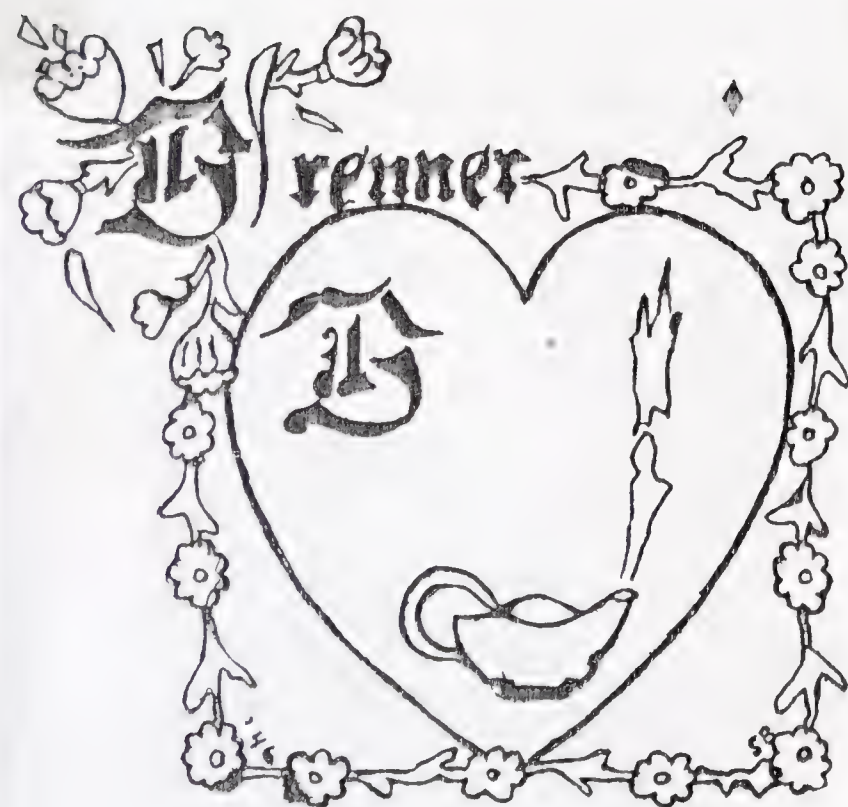
Louise \*  
1823-1825

Henry \*  
1810-(?)

Daniel \*  
1817-1895  
[Simon  
Henry  
Lewis  
Anna [Winter]  
Mary [Steinbach]  
Elizabeth [Stamm]  
Sophia [Zehner]

Margaretta \*  
1828-1828

Henry William  
Brenner \*  
1773-1862  
[Elizabeth  
Müller]



(\*) The Goehring line is taken from  
"The Goehring Family" by John M. Goehring.

(†) Lived at Albisheim, Pfalz, Germany, near the  
city of Worms. Was married November 24, 1663.

(o) Lived at Niederauenbach, Pfalz, Germany.  
First married Louise Hoffman. Came to America  
in 1832 with his second wife, Elizabeth Müller,  
and three sons, namely John, Henry, Daniel, by  
the first wife.

(†) No offspring.

(\*) Children by first wife, Louise Hoffman.

John 1863-1938 { Floyd  
Clarence ----- { John  
Mary Jane [Erickson] ----- { John Walter  
Helen  
Daniel 1867-1925 {  
Charlie 1869-1904 { James  
Maggie 1874-1890

Katherine [Gudekunst]  
1865-1938 { Leroy  
Edward ----- { David  
Margaret [Davis] ----- { John Edward  
Mary  
Grace  
Clark  
Rena [Wehr] ----- { John  
Ruth  
Mark

Albert  
1878- { Alberta [Chesney] ----- { Suzanne  
William ----- { William  
Margaret [Ziegler] ----- { Barbara  
Joseph

Jacob  
1859-1929 { Harvey  
Mayme [Haggerty] ----- { Julia  
Marian [Chaplan] ----- { George  
Crede Dale ----- { Margaret Patricia  
Carol Helen  
Dale Crede  
Emma [Cadwallader] ----- { Grace [Archibald] ----- { Lynn Katherine  
Jean [Sage] ----- { Michael Woodrow  
David Brenner ----- { Nancy Ann  
George William  
Frederick ----- { Lucille [Rigby] ----- { Frederick  
Stanley  
Frank  
Helen (Nell) ----- { Frederick  
Florence Martha  
Thomas  
Russell ----- { Caroline  
Robert  
Margaret [Bark]  
Russell  
Robert William  
Penelope Ann  
Minnie [Simpson] ----- { Howard  
Naomi [Hardgreave] ----- { Richard  
Claudia

Franklin  
1870-1927 { Scott ----- { James David  
Daeg Scott

Anna [Boots]  
1881- { Elizabeth [Peffer] ----- { George  
Gayle Ann  
Ralph ----- { William Edward  
Ruth Annabell

Henry  
1861-1938 { [Norah Smith] ----- { Rena [King] ----- { Carol Ann  
Harold  
Roy ----- { John Robert  
Bernice Johnson  
Angus ----- { Ralph  
Donald Roy  
Bertha [Seiple] ----- { Dorothy Mimichael

Matilda [Steffler]  
1876- { George ----- { David  
Ray



# The BRENNER

Geological Survey of Canada

Report No. 1000  
 1910



Geological Survey of Canada  
 Ottawa, Ontario  
 1910





























